

The Beer

100

NO. 31

mer daring, to assign to the hand of
a Grafton."

They Say.
That time is money; but just now we
would rather have money.

New	He has a right to be his wife.	That appearance are doubtful, but
sp	"The scandal!" Was that the far out of all?	That we should so lovingly think, and dream of them any day long.
day, and-	"And I have almost promised," she placidly continued.	That when these questions legally met that women may say, they won't bludge.
sp	"What-what?" My daughter	That he who does not find other people entertaining is never entertaining
sp	marry a Noordenhaumer working for a good name. Never-	That social migration is to the "wing," and may be able soon to take a "wing."
sp	to your town while I am in this bad haven."	That when the minister pronounces a man and a woman to be one, it is hard to decide which is the one.
sp	"Father, I want to talk straight business with you," she interrupted. "As you are aware, this is the	That the man who always wears a heart and clear conscience—Belmont

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of the State of Massachusetts.

"Have you seen the vital statistics of the State for the last year?"

"No, of course not. The idea of that Hen Noodlemonger circulating around here after no. 28, 29, 30."

"Visit! According to the statistics, this State has 572,249 females than males. There are 226,590 more marriageable girls than can find husbands, to say nothing of 182,321 widows anxious for a No. 2. The number of young men who are willing to give one hundred dollars a week and one hundred is only 22,107. There is marked on the trail of these young

Johnson: "You talk us to lead you five dollars. Why don't you go across the street and ask the policeman to lead you 50 to you? Leading money in their business."

Jones: "But that I don't know me."

"All the more chance of your getting caught."

"Why?"

"Because no one will take you for a policeman."

"(Indistinctly)—Oh!"

"(Indistinctly)—Oh!"

"You cannot go now." "Avise Officers."

A Few Bits.

Why slunk the heady—don't you think it is a rule to get up from the table hungry?

Old Boarder—Nab in his house, madam.

"Why not?"

"You cannot have an exception."—De Trol Free Press.

men exactly 210,000 young women and 150,000 widows. Three out of every five children born are girls. Death removes two young men for every married man or old bachelor."

The old man turned pale and grasped a chair for support, and after a pause she continued:

"From June to October, over 80,000 marriageable young women visit our waterfalls, and, with a

Tom Ripston—I believe the president of this room when he was a boy, so handy on the train."

Uncle Oatsko—You don't say so! They do charge less than for the other sex. I hardly thought there was so much money in the business as that."

—Paul.

A B S T R A C T.

Pretty Teacher (severely)—Johnny! Johnny! Strubbel you are whispering again.

Johnny (a smart boy)—Please, I was only telling Willie Winkles what she

you when you walked along the streets... —*Opal Myers*.

Knew Him Too Well.

The Statue (Shirley): "You reject me? Why, some months ago I consented to marry you, and you told me that you would still you could learn to know me better."


The Girl (Vera): "That's where you made your mistake." —*Chicago Record*.

Hopes for Him.

Glitzamps: "My sole ambition is to be an actor, but, alas! I fear there is no hope for me."


Rhbel Knox: "You gentlemen be discouraged by my looking monkeyish to talk—N. Y. World."

A LOAD OFF HIS MIND.



draw a long breath before you add that the ceremony can take place right after breakfast to-morrow morning, and I'm to give you a wedding present of five thousand dollars in cash!"—*Boston Post.*

Where we Wanted It.
 He—Pshaw, I could kiss you right under your mother's nose.



She—I should very much prefer,
Harry, that you kiss me under my own
—Truth.

The Time for Action.
"Am I spinning ground?" To the girl at his side
He shyly replied, "no; they are there alone."
"Am I hardly any?" she gently replied.
"You don't leave it to—kind you recall."
—Fack.

An Inadvertence.
While (admiring the new out of Miss

Chocolate Stick.
Small Jack's father does not smoke,
and hence it was that when he saw his
uncle smoking a cigar he was full of
wonder. Later on, in a candy shop,
he asked for "Some of those chocolate
sticks what has smoke in 'em."—Har-

Spitner's sister—Well, I must say, Miss Spitzer, that I can't help admiring your just attitude.

Miss Spitzer—Sir!

And Witbe never really understood why he was finked? He attended school there, didn't he?

Not to Temish, Warsaw.

The Salesman (in the dry-good-store)—Yes, this is a very pretty place of goods, but I wouldn't recommend it. I mean that it will not wash.

The Fair Purchaser—Oh, that doesn't matter. I only want it for a bathing suit, anyway.—Chickadee!

Yoshitane, Eiyemasa, etc.

per a Young People.

A Pleasantable Hope—"Say, really, do you suppose we shall ever meet in another world?"

"I don't know; but if we do I hope you won't be able to get off the chest—no! With me, it's the chest, not the heart!"—Brooklyn Life.

Two Points of View.

Wife—How people gaze at my new dress!—I wonder they wonder if I been stolen from them!

Husband—Probably they wonder if I've been robbing a bank.—N. Y. Week.

Robbie Niss As Ideal.

Hosa—"That fell! Pontius is an eccentric fellow! He calls his wife 'Hosa' and she calls him 'Pontius'."

Joe—Nothing strange about that! I've heard of a fellow calling his wife in the lap of spring—"Phillydellia Record."

His Remedy.
 Jack Ford—Is Joe ever so full from incense?

Joe—No, but I will—No whenever it's not sleep I just imagine that it's eight o'clock and I'm in bed and I'm just pulled twice for breakfast—Life.

An Engagement.
 Cholly—My dear, I'm in love, but I haven't looked in the chair to-day since.

Tom—No! but Joe, I have danced with a girl twice and she has given me a dress. I think that makes him just jealous—O.

On the Albers.
 "I don't know what to do," said Mrs. Albers, when she discharged the cook. "But she won't go."
 "Maybe she's worried 'bout us," suggested Robbs. "Hundred Years People."
 "Wanted to see to it," said Mrs. Albers—Hundred Years People—"I was an elephant or a giraffe."
 "I don't know," said Mrs. Albers—"I was a dog and I was a cat."
 Dick Hieles—"No," could go to the streets every day—N. Y. World.

He Didn't Want to Work.
 Mrs. Murray was reading a story to her son.
 "Mrs. Murray—No, Justin, if your father was to die would you go to work?"
 "Justin—Why, mamma, what for?"
 "For the money."
 Mrs. Murray—Yes, Justin, but my

Potter—Why didn't you join us on our hunting trip?
 1 I was out of town. I was in a bunch of a hunter,
 2 and I was afraid you might make guess of
 3 me. —Truth

Do sensible men anywhere believe that the democratic want to banish the tariff bill to completion, when they are offering them such great opportunities for making fortunes? The late secretary of a senator said, a few days ago, that the senator whom he represented had cleared out millions of dollars by speculating in sugar and cinchona, as well as the bill came to the senate. Is it any wonder that the democratic want to banish the tariff bill to completion, when they are offering them such great opportunities for making fortunes? The late secretary of a senator said, a few days ago, that the senator whom he represented had cleared out millions of dollars by speculating in sugar and cinchona, as well as the bill came to the senate. Is it any wonder that the democratic want to banish the tariff bill to completion, when they are offering them such great opportunities for making fortunes?

The Independent.
 Young Wiley—I am tired of living on my relatives, and want to be independent.
 Employment Agent—I might get you

"That won't do. I'd be under some one's orders continually. I want to be independent of every thing and every body."

"Ah, I see. I'll get you a place as cook."—*S. Y. Weekly.*

The New York Way.

"My wife has persuaded me to go to church with her Sunday."

